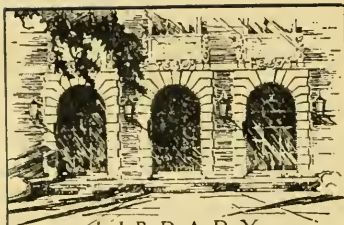


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LOGAN PLACE

Logan Place

By

HUGH TUCKER MORRISON

Privately Printed
Springfield, Illinois
1938

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FOREWORD

THE simple story of this little book is of an ancestral home in a mid-western city. It was written to be read at the Centennial celebration of this home on January first, nineteen hundred thirty seven.

Such a celebration was projected for the reason that a degree of uniqueness attaches to a home which has endured for one hundred years in a relatively new portion of the nation; in consideration also of a rather notable contribution made to the moral character and solidarity of a family through several generations; since wholesome influences are thought to have emanated from this home into the wider community life; giving it therefore a degree of local historical value; and as a slight recognition of personal forces whose relation to the home, from year to year, added a degree of culture and established, more or less, the pattern after which the distinctive home life was created. But honoring the truth, it may be said in frankness the celebration was a response to a certain pardonable family pride over an event which was thought to merit a reflective and dignified observance.

The author was impelled modestly to under-

take the task of constructing the historical sketch in consequence of his intimate relation to the home through practically one-third of a century and in testimony of loyalty and gratitude which ordinary expressions are powerless to convey.

Since the Centennial celebration a new chapter is being enacted in Logan Place life. In May, 1938, the homestead property was sold to the Springfield Hospital Association. At the same time the Hay heirs surrendered their interest in the adjoining acres, which at a former time were an integral part of the more extended Logan Place, to the same hospital organization. Upon this ample and colorful site, constituted by the reunion of these two extended tracts, a modern hospital will be constructed in the near future.

As the printer receives this manuscript the house is undergoing an internal dismantling preparatory to its immediate surrender to the hospital board and the enactment of a final period in Logan Place history.

A very limited number of copies of the book is being printed as a souvenir of the Centennial celebration. Interest in the story will naturally not extend beyond the family circle and the more intimate family connections. Consequently the number of books will be sufficient only to supply this small group whose interest in such a volume

is based primarily upon relationship to the family rather than upon any merit of the story itself.

Credit is extended to Alfred A. Knopf, Inc., for permission, by special arrangement, to reprint the lines from *The Prophet* by Kahlil Gibran with which the story is concluded.

Acknowledgment is accorded the Herbert Georg Studio for the series of artistic pictures which have been reproduced to accompany the story.

It is a pleasure also to recognize Mr. Romaine Proctor for his valued suggestions and guidance in relation to the mechanical structure of the book.

HUGH T. MORRISON.

EARLIER ILLINOIS RESIDENCES

THE Logan family, so far as known, occupied only three houses in Illinois. Upon their arrival in 1832 they located in the country on a farm just north of the Sangamon River, some six miles northeast of Springfield. The house was either a "six mile house" on the stage coach route to Peoria or one located in that immediate vicinity. At this time no bridge spanned the river, but a ferry plied about one quarter mile west of where the bridge now crosses, near the entrance of Carpenter Park. The farm upon which the Logans settled was rented from William Carpenter. Their venture in agriculture, however, was destined to be short lived.

Stephen T. Logan had neither the experience nor the rugged constitution suited to a pioneer farmer. Climatic conditions, too, during the season of 1832, when the Logans were being initiated into the rigors and uncertainties of agricultural life, were far from encouraging. Speaking of that particular season some years later, Judge Logan characterized it as a very wet spring followed by a marked change in weather. After the 16th of May and until September 7th, he states, there was

but one shower and that sufficient only to wet the dust. So parched was the soil that great cleavages were created wide enough for the insertion of one's hand. These words would seem to imply a probable complete loss of the crop for that season.

Having arrived on the farm too late in the spring to insure a growing crop; inexperienced in farm life; and with climatic elements pitifully unpropitious; one can understand readily how this lawyer—tenant-farmer would be naturally intrigued by promise of a livelihood in another vocation. Furthermore, with his equipment and flair for the practice of law, it was inevitable that he should ultimately settle in an urban community where his particular talents would find suitable employ. After less than a year of farming he moved to Springfield, and as early as February, 1833 we find Stephen T. Logan and William L. May established in a partnership for the practice of law. Whether the family moved to town immediately or months later after a house had been built is not evident. Two residential lots were purchased, situated on the southwest corner of Third and Madison Streets, where now is the intersection of the Chicago and Alton and Baltimore and Ohio railroad tracks. Certain facts about this second residence in Illinois may be

noted, since, as far as known, it is the only home, aside from Logan Place, where the family resided in Springfield.

The two lots were purchased from the heirs of Pascal Enos June 21, 1833 for a consideration of \$150, the purchase price being covered by notes payable in six and nine months time and with approved security, according to the deed. The price paid for the lots and the description incorporated in the deed, still a family possession, signify that the property was unimproved and that the Logans constructed their own house. Some consideration must be given to the fact, however, that the property was bought at public auction for a price perhaps somewhat lower than current market values would have dictated at private sale. The house builded here became a landmark and was not torn down until about 1880 or later. The most reliable information available discloses the following facts concerning it. A fairly sizable house for that day, it stood one and a half or two stories high. The first story was of a basement type, perhaps one-half below the ground level, yet extending sufficiently above the ground level to enable the placement of fairly high windows for adequate light and ventilation. The approach was at the center of

the north side by means of some half dozen steps which led up to an entrance on the second or main floor. The roof, slanting to the north and south over the west portion, had two or three dormer windows on the north side. The east portion, with roof sloping to the east and west, suggests that the two parts of the house may not have been built simultaneously. The construction was of brick, in later years painted red, trimmed in green and with the typical green shutters of an early architecture. Conforming to the custom of the day, the yard was surrounded with a fence, probably not more fancy in design or material than the common fence of the time. When the two railroads intersected at this corner, many years after, a "y" constructed for switching purposes, spelled doom for the old Logan house as a residence, since the northeast corner of the building was sacrificed in the laying of this small piece of connecting track. Though unsuited for residential purposes use was made of it as an office building for the railroad company for a period of years.

The neighbors of the Logans on the three opposite corners were: on the northeast the James Adams family; on the southeast William L. May, Logan's law partner; and on the north-

west James Bell, a merchant, the only householder of the group not of the legal profession. The first two of these had settled there prior to the Logans' arrival. James Bell came subsequently to the Logans by about six months. The law partnership with May was not of long duration, since the latter was soon sent to Washington to represent the district in congress.

Nor was the Logan residence at Third and Madison Streets long protracted. That three of the four corners were occupied by attorneys may offer a practical explanation, though tradition warrants no suspicion that Logan failed at any time to live harmoniously with his professional contemporaries, or that the family lived discordantly with their neighbors. After an ownership lasting only through two and one-half years, on December 15, 1835, this property was sold to Ninian W. Edwards for \$1,300. The decided advance in value from the original purchase price, it may be assumed, was due in considerable measure to the house constructed in the meantime by the Logans.

Other historic interest attaches to this house. Not long after Logan parted with the property it fell into the possession of William Butler. Here Abraham Lincoln, who had become a resident of

the city in 1837, lived with the Butler family for a period of several years, and it was in this house that he groomed himself and from which he went directly to the home of Ninian W. Edwards, November 4, 1842, for his marriage to Mary Todd.

From the time this residence was sold by the Logans to the date of the purchase of Logan Place is more than two and one-half years. Where the Logans resided during the whole of this interim is not certain. Did they continue to live for a time as tenants in the house sold to Mr. Edwards? If so why did they sell it? The price offered could hardly have been a temptation and evidently the financial pressure which induced the family's removal from Kentucky had, by now, apparently been relieved to a degree where the unwilling surrender of property would be uncalled for.

Judge Logan had now been presiding on the circuit bench for the period of a year, and was shortly thereafter to be re-elected to the same judicial office. While the salary attaching to this office was doubtless a modest one his incumbency would indicate that he was already regarded an effective lawyer and doubtless capable of measuring up to the competition afforded by his contemporaries. Further evidence that the tide of

fortune had been reversed follows a short time later when he resigned from the bench with the frank avowal that the salary was not only inadequate but substantially less than the income he was able to earn as an attorney at the bar. Certain fiscal transactions also in which he participated at about this time still further signified his financial embarrassment was being notably relieved.

The sale of the Madison and Third Street residence property would seem neither to have been for mere profit nor the result of financial stringency. Evidently a more suitable house or location, or both, was demanded. The family had determined to move and accordingly had sold the property at a reasonable figure. From a financial standpoint it was neither a poor sale nor a good one. Property values in the community were already undergoing a marked advance so that a future sale, equally good, could have been reasonably expected and without fear of loss from refusal of an immediate sale. Other property was probably definitely under consideration, or even actually contracted for.

There is also suggested the family's possible removal to Logan Place considerably in advance of the date, 1838, when the legal transfer of

Logan Place to Stephen T. Logan was consummated. The deed confirms this possibility. Drawn up on August 28, 1838, it carries a clause descriptive of the dwelling house on the place as "now occupied by the said Logan". Though no indication is given of the duration of occupancy, the fact that the Logan family were already ensconced there, and for a sufficiently long time to justify use of this fact to describe the property in an important legal document, this, together with such other suggestive data as already presented, would seem to have warranted the centennial celebration of Logan Place during 1936, or even as early as December of 1935. The selection therefore of 1937 for such a celebration would seem to be conservative and entirely justifiable from historical evidence.

Reference is made later in the story to several transactions involving the transfer of a larger tract of land, including Logan Place. Judge Logan was a party to these transactions, adding plausibility to the theory of his early interest in this particular piece of suburban property.

Power's *History Of The Early Settlers Of Sangamon County*, published in 1876, states "Logan has lived in the same house forty years". This declaration was published during the life-



CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION GROUP

Front Row—Logan Schlupf, Jenny Elizabeth Ide, Claire Ide, Lillian Byers Morrison, Mary Louise Morrison, Ann Morrison, Margaret Schlupf.
Second Row—C. B. Coleman, Mrs. H. T. Morrison, Albert Schlupf, Logan Hay.
Third Row—Stuart Brown, Roy Ide, Clara Graham Brown, Roy Ide, Jr., Mrs. Ide, Mrs. Pratt, Martha Coleman.
Between First and Second Columns—H. T. Morrison, H. E. Pratt, Jane Brown, Lucy C. Williams, Mrs. Kreider, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Joseph Morrison, Joseph Morrison, Mrs. Ray Morrison, Thomas Williams, Ray Morrison.
Between Second and Third Columns—Milton Brown, Miss Kane, Dushane Penniman, Mrs. C. C. Morrison, Mrs. Penniman, Mrs. Richardson, C. C. Morrison, Mary (Polly) Coleman, Mrs. C. B. Coleman, Miss Schlupf, Mary Humphrey, Edgar DeWitt Jones, Mrs. Schlupf.
Between Third and Fourth Columns—Mary Kreider, Logan Coleman, Maude Humphrey, Mrs. Logan Coleman, Emma Kreider.

time of Judge Logan himself. The data for the biographical sketch in which this sentence is incorporated were doubtless furnished by the Judge himself or by some member of his family. Whether given as an approximate figure only or intended to be literally accurate, is not certain. Taken literally this statement seems to fit in with all the related facts, corresponding entirely with the sale of the Third and Madison Street home and would definitely fix the time of the family's removal to Logan Place as during the latter part of 1835 or early in 1836.

THE EIGHTEEN-THIRTIES

WHEN Logan Place was founded, during the third decade of the 19th century, world conditions were only beginning to take on those familiar aspects noted in the first three or four decades of the twentieth century. Internationalism was already established. There were important international relationships — political, commercial, cultural. Since the earliest days of organized national life nationals had traded with each other; joined each other on terms of friendship and protective alliance; sought advantages in competition and rivalry which often issued in bitter strife and even war; and had practiced to a limited degree all the relationships developed so notably in later years. But a century ago these relationships were international largely on the basis of contiguity, quite definitely though not without exception, representing an exchange or intercourse of nations situated rather closely in proximity to each other.

Distinguished from this, the internationalism of our day has come to be intercontinentalism. It represents an intercourse of nations across seas, made possible by the speed of oceanic transportation; by the expansion of production requiring foreign markets; by the amazing perfection of

distance communication; and by cultural influences which opened the way for free and unlimited exchange even between the orient and the occident and between the northernmost nations and those of the far south.

Only exceptionally and by slow and tedious processes did the nations of a century ago reach out hands across the seas for co-operation and only rarely were nations deeply concerned over international antagonism, so long as an ocean separated the potential belligerents. The mind of the Logans and their contemporaries was largely set on local problems or such problems as came to be expanded into those of merely national significance. Events across the water were inclined to produce only limited excitement on American soil nor were such events allotted a relatively large measure of space in the press of that day, perhaps accounted for in considerable degree by the lack of news gathering facilities. Isolationism was not only possible but practically demanded by prevailing conditions.

Let us call up a few familiar occurrences to orient ourselves in the time when Logan Place came to be. A political event of this year 1837 in which the whole world was interested was the accession of Queen Victoria to the British throne

and the introduction of that long fruitful Victorian period of English history.

In our country the colorful administration of Andrew Jackson was just concluding with Martin Van Buren succeeding him in the White House. As Secretary of State in the Jackson administration and later vice-president for a brief time, Van Buren was said to have been, more than any other man, responsible for the political creed of the Jackson administration. With this reputation he was at this moment undertaking official responsibility on his own account. A hundred years ago Van Buren became the nation's first so-called politician-president. He was characterized as urbane, polite, affable and a dignified gentleman. But he was also reputed to be a shrewd, practical, artful designer and intensely adroit in strategy. The phrase "Little Magician" became attached to him for his apparent wizardry in realizing his political aims. His name appears on many of the numerous land grants obtained by Logan in those early years.

Only seven presidents had led the nation prior to the founding of Logan Place. As an independent nation the United States was only 61 years old and the Constitution had been adopted only 50 years before. Uncle Sam was scarcely

more than a boy when Logan Place was established. The great West beyond the Mississippi was a wilderness and much of it foreign territory. It was a dozen years before the gold rush sent the prairie schooners over the plains to open up California. Indeed, the territory derived from Mexico to form the states of California, Arizona, Nevada, Utah and parts of Colorado and New Mexico, did not become our possession till 1848 and the annexation of Texas was not until 1845, eight years after the Logan family had begun its eventful residence in the environs of a small village, distinctly then a western village. And Alaska waited a score and a half years before its transfer from Russia eventuated.

It was only a third of a century since the Louisiana Purchase in 1803 had conveyed from France to our nation the vast territory from the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains and from Canada to the Gulf. And this nearby West was yet a raw, uncultivated and almost uninhabited country.

George Rogers Clark and Daniel Boone whom Colonel John Logan and General Benjamin Logan, respectively grandfather and great-uncle of Stephen T. Logan, had accompanied in many of their expeditions with no little distinction, these

two intrepid explorers had been dead less than a score of years; indeed, their colonizations and territorial conquests were only well consolidated when the Logan family migrated from Kentucky to Illinois in the early eighteen-thirties.

Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and John Calhoun were just now in their prime and at the height of their forensic power. This "Great Triumvirate" of political statesmen was holding the national stage with challenging, monumental orations on "States Rights" and "Union and the Constitution."

Illinois had been a state only nineteen years and had a population according to a state census taken in 1835 of 269,974. An analysis of the population gave the following classifications:

<i>White males</i>	141,667
<i>White females</i>	125,558
<i>Negroes and mulattoes</i>	2,749

The negroes and mulattoes were in turn classified in the following groups:

<i>Free male persons of color and of all ages</i>	1145
<i>Free female persons of color and of all ages</i>	1099
<i>Indentured and registered servants and children</i>	304

<i>French negroes and mulattoes held in bondage.....</i>	<i>184</i>	
	<hr/>	<i>2732</i>

Since this classification of negroes shows a discrepancy of 17, it appears that this small number escaped the census taker's systematic grouping.

Though the total population was small rapid growth had already set in. In 1830 the state ranked twentieth in population, while ten years later it had advanced to fourteenth. Transportation was still primitive. The building of railroads in the nation had been initiated only a dozen years before—the first railroad company was chartered in 1826 and it was not until 1842 that any road was operating from the east as far west as Buffalo. In Illinois, however, in the Spring of 1837 ground was broken east of Meridosia for a railroad which was to extend eastward through the state. The laying of rails was completed as far as Springfield in five years and the first locomotive entered the city February 15, 1842. Illinois was still dependent upon overland and river transportation, St. Louis, a city of nearly 16,000, being the chief point of distribution.

Chicago, at the moment, was showing little promise of its phenomenal future and was only

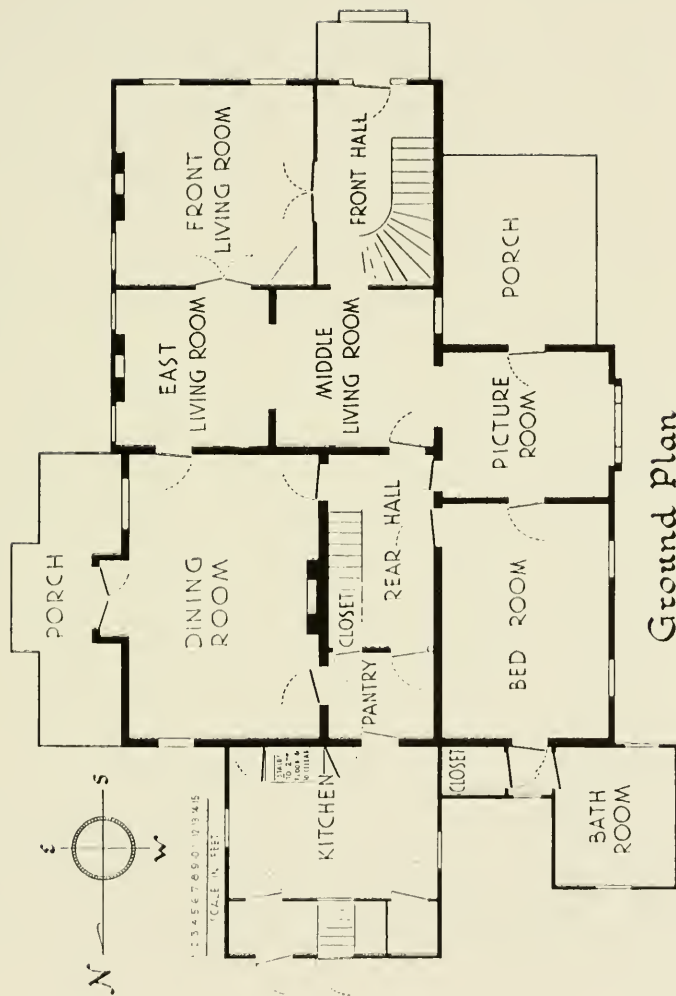
yet a sizable town of perhaps little more than 4,000 inhabitants, only double the size of Springfield. However the time was very near when this city was to begin the extraordinary growth calculated to give it rank second only to New York. In 1860, a score of years later, it was recorded as having a population of 110,000.

Joseph Duncan was governor of the state, the sixth in succession after Illinois was admitted to statehood. His policies centered about the famous internal improvement scheme passed during his administration and the development of a school system. It was while Duncan was state senator in 1825 that the first free-school law of the state was adopted and he was credited with authorship of this bill.

The Black Hawk War was concluded only five years before, and the menace of Indians in the state could hardly be considered assuredly past.

During this year 1837 Lovejoy was assassinated in Alton—vivid evidence of a new and terrible threat to Illinois, the Logans' new home and to all the nation. It was a year, too, of commercial panic. Interest was stopped on many state bonds held in Europe and even the principal repudiated by certain states.

It was this very same year the Morse system



of telegraphy was patented—an early foretoken of a century of unparelled scientific discovery, mechanical construction, electrical invention and the fore-runner of our extraordinary modern facilities of communication by means of which the spoken word traverses the circumference of the earth in about a second of time.

Those were not days of notable comfort and ease for pioneers in Illinois. Not infrequently bodies racked with disease had no adequate medical science to offer diagnosis or therapeusis; when the elements of snow and storm were inadequately protected against; when especially in the country, neighbors lived remotely from each other and the signal for help in emergencies was often long delayed in arrival at its destination; when not infrequently, either, from drought or inadequate foresight, supplies of foodstuffs proved insufficient to meet needs; and when only the far-visioned and stout-hearted could foresee and be assured that pioneering would be amply rewarded.

In 1875, after 43 years in Illinois, Judge Logan in a formal conversation related impressively the hardships of early Illinois. With the coming of chills and fever came deep discouragement, he said, discouragement which would have sent him back to Kentucky had there been a train

to take him. As it was, he related, there were many days when he saw ten wagons going east to one going west.

But conditions improved with passing months and years and the Logan family were soon released from the dispiriting depression of financial reverses and came into a measurable degree of competence and independence.

THE LOGAN PLACE PROPERTY

LOGAN Place as known to-day is situated within two quarter sections of land, the N. E. Quarter and the S. E. Quarter of Section 28. These two adjoining quarter sections were deeded on the same day by the government respectively to Andrew Elliott and Thomas Cox. The date of this dual grant was November 7, 1823, prior to the establishment of Logan Place by only fourteen or fifteen years. Reference is made to two quarter sections since Logan Place came to be included ultimately within both, though at first its confines were entirely within the northernmost one of the two quarter sections.

The purchase of the main body of Logan Place involved perhaps four transactions of interest to us here. The first of these was the sale of the Logan residence at Madison and Third streets, already reported in the first chapter. The second was the purchase of about 200 acres of land by Ninian W. Edwards, John T. Stuart, Peter Van Bergen and Stephen T. Logan, for a consideration of \$10,000. The transfer took place on March 25, 1837. The whole tract extended from what is now Rutledge Street on the west, Fifth Street on the east, the south border of Lincoln Park on the north,

and to an east and west line on the south irregularly paralleling a continuation of the north side of Miller Street but somewhat to the north of it. Out of the southwest portion of this large body of ground, measuring 70.84 acres, and situated wholly within the N. E. Quarter of Section 28, was later sold by Beverly Allen and Ninian W. Edwards a parcel of ground, actually 12.79 acres, to Judge Logan for \$3,279. This piece of ground is the original Logan Place and the date upon which the warranty deed was conveyed, August 28, 1838, the indisputable date for our centennial celebration, barring other relevant facts already discussed.

Prior to this purchase of Logan Place—apparently the concluding step in the series under discussion—was a third transaction represented by the sale of Logan's equity in the 200 acre tract to Ninian W. Edwards for \$1,700. This sale on April 16, 1837 appears to represent a loss of \$800 by Logan on his investment made less than one month before. However it is to be noted that the reported total consideration in Logan's sale of his Madison and Third Street residence and of his equity in the 200 acres approximates closely the purchase price of Logan Place. This, together with the fact that Ninian W. Edwards was a party with Judge Logan to all of the four transactions, offers valid ground

to suppose that the purchase of Logan Place was accomplished almost, if not completely, by Logan's relinquishment of his holdings in these two properties, rather than by any actual financial outlay. With this hypothesis it is clear Logan suffered no loss but an actual *quid pro quo* was involved in each step of the exchange.

Let us note again the purchase price of \$3,279 paid for the 12.79 acres in contrast to the \$10,000 paid for the 200 acres only seventeen months before. The smaller piece of ground was conveyed for a price per acre about 500% greater than was represented in the sale of the larger inclusive tract of land. According to the deed, however, a "dwelling house, barn, stables, etc." were situated on the Logan ground. How pretentious these were is not clear, or whether they actually represented a value sufficient to account for the difference in price of the two pieces of land. Proximity to the center of Springfield was probably not an adequate cause for the differential values, since certain other portions of the larger tract were somewhat nearer, though a major part of the 200 acres would be somewhat more remote than Logan Place.

It is very likely that no small fraction of the larger expanse of ground was native timber land.

Evidence of this remains today in the wooded portions within the tract itself and in the contiguous territory, where are still many trees of a century or more in age. Doubtless the beauty and utility of such a natural grove on the Logan acres added immeasurably to the desirability of this site for a homestead. With a natural forest and ample sweep of ground for a lawn, situated several blocks outside the corporate limits, here was an ideal piece of ground for the establishment of a somewhat exclusive residence.

Whatever the particular attractiveness of these acres which intrigued their acquisition by the Logans, it is a fact that real estate values in the vicinity of Springfield had recently received a very substantial impetus. It is not unlikely that so large an acreage was bought, in part, as a speculative investment, growing out of an intensified interest in the real estate market. In February of 1837 the legislature had voted the removal of the state capitol from Vandalia to Springfield and, even in pioneer days, such a significant political action would not fail to impress prospective settlers and those who had already established residence in the community. As an inevitable sequel to such a legislative enactment demand for land would naturally be greatly

heightened and values appreciate accordingly. This upward trend had already set in before the Logan land was acquired, and unquestionably was a factor in producing the marked elevation of price in the body of land procured for a homestead. Typical of this advance was the \$10,000 paid for the 200 acres in 1837 when the same piece of land had sold at a prior sale, a short time before, for only \$2,500. Population and prices were advancing with accelerated speed.

But the piece of ground consisting of 12.79 acres, now the Logan possession, left Logan Place still incomplete. The lots on Miller Street, the actual frontage of the present broad, sweeping lawn, were as yet dissociated from the neighboring acres. These lots were situated in the south quarter section of the two sections noted in our opening paragraph. Though immediately contiguous to the Logan property on the north they were geographically separated by a quarter section line running east and west. This geographical line would be approximately, though not exactly, such a line as would be produced by a continuation of the south side of Union Street but veering slightly to the south in its westward direction, thus leaving the Miller Street lots graduated in size from the depth of normal city lots at

First Street to relatively shallow lots as the present Rutledge Street is approached.

By reason of their geographical separation and due to title being held by other parties than those from whom the main body of Logan Place was purchased a separate negotiation was required for their acquisition. In fact the purchase of these lots was covered by two separate transactions, each for a consideration of \$50, the first one on January 21, 1842, almost three and one-half years subsequent to the Logan purchase of the contiguous land; the other on June 3, 1856, some eighteen years after.

At the time of the establishment of Logan Place, Miller Street had become a more or less recognized east and west thoroughfare and connected with Todd Street, now First Street, a main highway to town. Todd Street at the time, extended north only as far as Union Street, or in other words to the southeast corner of the main body of Logan Place. Within the contract, however, for the purchase of Logan Place was an agreement entered in the deed, to the effect that a right-of-way thirty feet wide should be granted as a continuation of Todd Street and for the full length of the east line of said Logan land. Todd, or later First Street, therefore came to be extended from Union to what is now Calhoun Avenue.



FRONT HALL

With the annexation of the Miller Street lots Logan Place attained its maximum size, including between thirteen and fourteen acres of ground. Since then, by stages, it has been reduced in size until the familiar Logan Place of recent years approximates some four acres, less than one-third the homestead property of a century ago.

That portion of the original purchase, lying north of Dodge Street, long since became residence property upon which many family dwellings were erected. The most recent surrender of any portion was of a half dozen lots facing on First Street, immediately south of Dodge, upon which modest bungalows were constructed during the decade following the world war. With the exception of these two groups of building sites the balance of the original property continues to hold unique interest for the Logan family since, at no time during the entire century, has any portion fallen out of possession of the family group. Constituted perhaps of two-thirds of the original acreage, practically rectangular in shape, situated between Dodge and Miller Streets and Rutledge and First Streets, a divided ownership has existed for many years but altogether within the Logan family.

A produced north and south line, continuous

with the east side of Klein Street from Miller to Dodge Street, creates an almost equal division. These two halves in turn divided by an east and west line from points approximately half-way from north to south on Rutledge and on First Streets, creates four nearly equal tracts, upon the basis of which Judge Logan conveyed title to his four daughters or their heirs. The Northwest quarter was given to Mary Logan Hay on May 20, 1870. In contrast to the other portions this was conveyed by outright deed. At the death of Mrs. Hay this property became the possession of Kate L. Hay and Logan Hay and subsequently, through a process of adjustment and exchange, it fell to the ownership of Stephen L. Littler, a cousin.

The Southeast quarter, upon which the home is situated, on October 7, 1870, was conveyed in trust to L. H. Coleman, subject to a life interest of Jenny B. Coleman and her husband, L. H. Coleman, and thereafter to become the possession of their children. During recent years a daughter and two sons have shared possession of this tract as a portion of an undivided estate.

The Southwest quarter was conveyed in trust to David T. Littler on October 8, 1870, subject to a life interest of Kate Logan Littler and her hus-

band David T. Littler and subsequently to their descendant or descendants. Leaving only one child, Stephen L. Littler, this property fell to his possession at their death. The younger Littler later held title also to the northwest quarter of the tract giving him possession of one-half the remaining Logan acres, all of which he willed to his cousin Logan Hay, subject, however, to a life-time interest only, for Mr. Hay and his children. According to the terms of the will, at the death of the Hay heirs, this property was to become available for hospital purposes.

The Northeast quarter, upon June 17, 1877, was conveyed in trust subject to a life-time interest of Sally L. Lamon and subsequently to her children, or if no children of her own survived her, then to the children of her sister, Jenny B. Coleman. Mrs. Lamon leaving no children of her own, this northeast portion came into possession finally of the Coleman heirs, and this together with the Southeast quarter, actually one-half the remaining Logan tract, represents the Logan Place of our day.

With the exception, already noted, of a half dozen bungalows facing on First Street, the main body of Logan land had but two houses upon it—the one whose centennial we celebrate to-day and

a pretentious brick home on the southwest quarter built by Judge Logan as a gift for his daughter, Mrs. David T. Littler, either at the time of or shortly after her marriage in 1868. This imposing structure survived for several score years. Changing demands of the post-war period, shifts in population areas, requirements for less outmoded types of architecture, these rendered the building undesirable as a residence and its razing became a logical necessity. Accordingly in the early nineteen thirties it was torn down, leaving the site thereafter vacant.

The Logan home therefore, bereft of its twin landmark of more than half a century, survives alone to tell the story of Logan Place life.

THE LOGAN PLACE HOUSE

OUR story of the domicile, certain portions of it at least, are based on less tangible and verifiable evidence than can be adduced for the land transactions. Obviously, no court records establish the various stages in the development of the dwelling. Nor are there living witnesses who can testify to the character of the original structure, or even to relate with confidence the sequence of transformations falling within the first three or four decades. These decades cover, more or less completely, the processes of construction which gave the house its full dimensions and brought it to its final external form.

Traditions and more or less vague memories of intimate friends or relatives of the Logan family have been employed in an attempt to picture a reconstruction of the house. These have been used however only when data furnished by them are consistent with evident facts and when they contribute to the creation of a picture structurally and logically defensible. Considerable dependence has been placed upon the testimony adduced from the character of materials and form of the house, its walls, partitions, foundations,

basement rooms, floors and floor joists, and to certain defects of construction whose developments mark stages in the structural fabrication. Members of the present household have worn their knuckles bare pounding on partition walls to determine whether they are of brick or less resistant materials, and with rare exceptions they have proved to be brick to the marked discomfort of knuckles, but at the same time adding valuable data for interpretation of the progressive stages of construction.

Traditionally, the Logan Place home was originally a log cabin. For years this has been an accepted fact and from all evidence at hand, that log cabin would seem to have been situated where now the dining room is located, occupying as much ground space as the present dining room with the exception perhaps of being shorter by some nine feet and perhaps eight feet narrower. This would make the cabin somewhere around twelve by seventeen feet in size. Such a cabin would have had a roof slanting to the east and west and divided most likely into two rooms, with an entrance at first on either the east or south. Later, if not originally, a door was cut into the north end. This latter inference follows the fact that a well was doubtless situated at the north

end of the cabin, probably on a porch running along the entire north end and connecting at the west with a kitchen of later construction. Drawing water was probably facilitated by an old-fashioned wooden windlass, common in that day. Such a filled-in well is still in evidence in the basement under the north end of the present dining room.

It is not contended that the log cabin was the entire house purchased by the Logans. The family now consisted of five members, one child, a boy, having died during their residence in the country. One finds it difficult to believe, at this moment in the family's career, that they would consent to move into a small two room cabin even for a limited time. Furthermore, the respectable price paid for the property which we have already discussed, would entitle one to suspect that a more pretentious house was already constructed or in process of construction. It is of course quite possible that the interim between the sale of the Madison and Third Street home and the time of taking up residence in the suburban home was employed by the Logans in constructing the second stage of the new family domicile.

Whether this addition was constructed by the Logans or by the previous owner, this enlargement

of the house would seem to have been either of a kitchen, conceivably one-half the present kitchen in size and connected with the cabin by a porch; or the construction of two rooms, of brick, and to have been substantially the present front hall (then, of course, used as a room) and the living room immediately adjoining the hall on the north. From the north side of the north one of these two rooms—the present middle living room—a passage-way probably roofed over, led to the kitchen, built at or near the same time. From this passage-way, entrance to the cabin was effected from the porch on the north and probably also by an entrance on the south. Up to this time, and we may consider this an early achievement, the house was composed of a cabin, a kitchen and two rooms to the south, all except the cabin constructed of brick, the parts very loosely related, but perhaps following a more or less indefinite plan for further additions as conditions warranted.

Whether the two rooms just described were of one story, or two, is not evident. At an early date certainly there was a second story which was approached, it is thought, by an enclosed outside stairway on the west side. The door at the top of the stairs, later became a window in the pres-



FRONT LIVING ROOM

ent library and still more recently was situated between the library and the sleeping porch, the latter constructed a score and a half years ago.

The third stage of house construction was marked by the addition, probably about the middle of the eighteen-fifties, of the two living rooms on the east and possibly, at the same time, an enlargement of the dining room with a complete abandonment of the log cabin. The present size of the dining room was more probably arrived at coincidentally with the building of the first floor bedroom—virtually the last stage in the home's construction. It is not unlikely a second story was built at this time over all three rooms. Not long after this move, if indeed not actually a part of it, the passage-way from the present middle living room to the kitchen was changed from merely a sheltered pathway to the present spacious back hall with stairs running up to the new bed-room above the dining room.

This change necessitated abandoning the use of the well, or placing a pump in the basement. The latter plan seemingly was adopted. A large cement tank also was built near the well in the basement into which water was pumped for the purpose of keeping the milk and butter cool. The use of this practical device was discarded when

a huge ice-box situated in the kitchen lean-to came to be the accepted method of refrigeration. In a day when home refrigeration was less common than today this ice-box came to have quite an extensive reputation among the younger generation. The locale of their games and social functions was not infrequently determined by common knowledge of the location of this ice-box and the generous and available supply of water-melons and cool drinks. A certain, possibly unintentional, deceptive device was an integral part of the box. A huge glass bottle, constantly filled with milk, was kept in an inverted position with the neck of the bottle connected with a spigot or faucet on the outside. The tennis players or other athletic performers, grown thirsty, visited the box with the utmost freedom and at very frequent intervals. The milk was always reputed to be fresh whole milk but, of course, the cream never reached the faucet until the container was practically empty. And it was a duty of the servants to drain off the cream portion as the contents of the bottle grew low and to refill it with fresh milk. The family table therefore was kept well supplied with cream and butter while the youngsters smacked their lips from drinking an unparalleled quantity and quality of delicious whole milk.

All of the rooms so far included in the sectional structure have been built of brick and, with the exception of the kitchen, floor joists have been of native timber, great hewn logs of oak, no doubt from the forest immediately surrounding the house. These original floor joists still remain under the middle and east living rooms and the front hall, having, however, been removed from the southeast corner room upon its reconstruction in 1929 and from the dining room at the time the hardwood floor was laid and other changes made.

The fourth stage gave the house its large room to the west and a second story above it. This room, for a number of years, served as an office for Judge Logan and later as a living room. During the life of the present generation's occupancy of the home it became established as a family picture room in which a large variety of photographs of the family connections were placed, more or less, in related groups. Set in the two upper corners of the large plate glass window at the west side of the room were the portraits of Judge Stephen T. Logan and America Bush Logan, the lines of which are faded to indistinctness by the corrosive action of the early afternoon sun. This addition in all probability would have been completed as early as 1865, and remodelled in 1893.

The fifth stage saw the practical completion of the house in size and form. A large first floor bedroom on the west side of the house and a room of similar size above it, built in the early eighteen seventies, gave final form to our house of a century. Two bath rooms, on the first and second floors in the northwest corner of the house and a sleeping porch on the south side, coming later, are of course to be noted in our story for their practical value and as in some degree affecting the external appearance.

Internal remodeling has been a story of its own. Widening of doors and openings between rooms; the abandonment and reconstruction of fireplaces; the construction of a hall and stairway out of the original front room; rebuilding of the dining room and west living room and the transformation of the old-fashioned parlor, by stages, into the front living room, are among the notable changes.

It would be difficult to imagine a more radical metamorphosis than that which overcame this latter room—formerly the typical nineteenth century parlor. Typical parlor, yes, but utilized very much unlike such a parlor during the fourteen years immediately prior to its recent reconstruction in 1929.

In 1914 three sturdy boys, seven, eight and nine years old, arrived from Ohio for residence with the Morrisons. This staid old parlor, its floor somewhat uneven but covered with a carpet of uncertain age, the wood-work and wall paper already suggesting need of renovation, suddenly became the rendezvous for these lively youngsters. Each boy was given a quit-claim deed to a designated corner, each of the three corners by good luck having its own window for light and ventilation. The corner was to serve that boy's peculiar interests and pleasure. Immediately one moved in his boxes of electrical apparatus and discarded fixtures gathered from scrap heaps, representing a normal collecting instinct and also manifesting an early bent toward electrical engineering. Shortly after, this boy constructed one of Springfield's first radios. Another, through a period of years, consistently stocked his corner with the specimens and trophies of an amateur biologist's collecting—a horse's skull, bottled insects, birds and animals taxidermied by his own hand and shells gathered from everywhere, carefully labeled with data indicating the particular place and time of their finding. Before college days had arrived already the specimens collected had filled many good-sized boxes, and quarters for storing were

expanded to include portions of the basement and a fair sized section of the barn—a collection large enough to establish a mollusk section of a fairly pretentious museum. The third, with less pronounced hobbies, and maturing somewhat more slowly, believing thoroughly in the modern doctrine that play is one of the essentials by which we live, filled his corner with bats, gloves, balls, tennis rackets and foot-balls. The individual corners were held inviolate for the individual's peculiar demands, but the balance of the room was common territory where saws, hammers and other related workmen's tools of distinctly noise-producing varieties were common possession, their varied uses at even ungodly hours rarely being interfered with or repressed by serious-minded readers in neighboring rooms.

Then came in 1929 a remodeling of this most untidy and dilapidated play-room to the comfortable living room of recent years—a renovation not to be undertaken however, without serious protest, until every boy was out of college and out in the world for himself.

So our house of a century grew—from a two room log cabin to a rambling domicile of brick. In accord with a home pattern of earlier days, perhaps of the south, a call bell system was in-

stalled. Over the door of each room was designated the number of that room with nickle plated figures. A push button in each room, connected by wire with a signal box in the kitchen, put the servants at command of the family or guests in any part of the house. These numbers yet remain over certain doors and until quite recently a few push buttons survived as reminders. The signal box in the kitchen was removed only within the last two or three years but the system itself went into disuse during the early years of the eighteen nineties.

The heating systems represent the whole gamut of changes which have taken place generally in the course of a century. The earliest types of heating and the more modern methods have practically all been successively employed. From a wood fireplace in each room, to stoves, to coal grates, to steam radiators, to gas grates, to small movable electric heaters, and finally to an automatic stoker heating altogether twenty-two rooms and this automatic iron fireman operating twelve months of the year to furnish no inconsiderable volume of running hot water.

Methods of lighting have undergone also radical and numerous changes. Reminiscent of the tallow candle, snuffers used in the early

days for cropping and snuffing are still in the family's possession. From candle to coal oil lamps with daily trimming, filling and chimney cleaning, succeeded by an independent gas plant, acetylene probably. A large iron storage tank, buried in the ground some thirty feet west of the house, received the gas from a generator in the basement, and in turn delivered it back to the house to be surrendered for lighting from fixtures in every room. The gas produced a very brilliant white light from an open fixture. This system was probably in use during the late seventies and early eighties, when it was supplanted likely after the middle eighties by artificial gas which produced in the early days of its usage, a thin, yellow, open blaze, but later came to be greatly improved in steadiness and brilliance with the addition of Welsbach burners, enclosed in glass chimneys or globes, necessitating their lighting from the top, which was accomplished by means of lighted tapers. Later still in the eighteen nineties came the electric lights with the installation of new fixtures.

However, the reliability of electricity not yet being attested, combination fixtures for the use of either electricity or gas were installed and have been largely retained throughout the house even



MIDDLE AND EAST LIVING ROOMS

to this day. It is of some moment and marks still another stage, that the gas in those fixtures is no longer the product of a local plant but natural gas piped from the distant state of Texas—a long way from the source of supply of fuel and illumination of a century ago!

Not only have house and grounds undergone a change from early days but the neighborhood reflects also a decided modification in population trends. Springfield in those early days grew quite consistently toward the north. But later a spread of the city to the south and west gave new direction to the currents of residential interest. Many of the Logan neighbors of a century, or two thirds of a century ago, were caught up by these irresistible tides of an expanding city or by the still more ineluctable compulsions of time, leaving only a scattered few descendants of those pioneer days. Among the neighbors associated with the Logan family in an early day are noted the Kanes, Hughes, Bushs, Wilcoxs, Ides, Wallaces, Londrigans, Bancrofts, Pattersons and Hahns.

A COMMUNITY LAWN

WHEN the Logan family settled in its new home this was distinctly rural territory. Springfield extended over only about seven and one half blocks from east to west and four blocks from north to south, and had a population in 1835 of 1419, one year later it was 1870, and in 1837 we may assume it to have been around 2000. This was a population slightly more than double that of Williamsville today and with perhaps a similar corporate area.

The northwest corner of the town was at Madison and First Street, then Todd Street, which was the nearest point of the town from Logan Place, a distance of four blocks. Springfield was operating under a town charter within the limits of the so-called *Old Town Plat of 1833*, and was managed by a board of trustees of which Charles R. Matheny was then president.

By this time there were two newspapers and six church organizations, all of the latter being protestant. Two of the six congregations were without edifices.

Educational facilities were meager. A system of free public education was yet to be developed. So-called "popular compulsory educa-

tion" had been scarcely more than envisaged either in Springfield or elsewhere. The instrument for such education—McGuffey's readers and spelling book, of which ultimately 122,000,000 copies were sold—had been introduced only a year before, in 1836.

Two private schools, however, were operating, each with an attendance of about sixty pupils. The first of these schools was in a log cabin situated on Washington street between Pasfield and New streets. Probably by this time there was also some teaching being done in the old frame court house at the northeast corner of Sixth and Adams streets.

Springfield began to operate under a city charter in 1840, having a population then of 2,600, the north limits of the city being established at Miller Street, leaving Logan Place as yet still entirely outside the corporate limits, but separated from the north boundary by only the width of a street.

The amended charter of 1855 included a considerable portion of Logan Place within the city, but it was not until the amended charter of 1857, when the north boundary of the city was established at Calhoun Avenue, that the whole of Logan Place became urban property. At this time the

city had arrived at a population of about 8,000 and property values, largely through annexation of territory, had risen from a total of \$1,000,000 in 1847 to \$4,400,000 in 1858, the year following the complete inclusion of Logan Place.

Having become urban property only four years prior to the Civil War, the Logan homestead very gradually took on characteristics consonant with the growing community which had absorbed it. Up to now it had partaken far more of the qualities of an agricultural community, though for years it was surrounded on all sides with residences built on lots of standard residential size which were possessed and occupied by individuals who doubtless foresaw inevitable early inclusion of their property within the corporate city limits. It is not of record that the Logans were disposed to contend against such an eventuality, indeed they may have encouraged and promoted such a prospect. But it did not serve immediately to alter the general character of the place.

For many succeeding years the grass of the spacious lawn was allowed to grow to maturity, was mowed with a scythe, cured, loaded on a wagon drawn by one horse and stowed away in the mow of the large barn. Two horses, a pony,

several cows, chickens, pigs, a grove, a large pasture and garden, a hot-house, a smoke-house, and even a bell hung high on a large tree to call the man, gave evidence of an independent, uncramped physical life—a life one recalls like the romance of a by-gone day. The home with natural settings, the family not withdrawn from nature but set in the midst of life's realities, with trees and birds and the out-of-doors as companions, here was the atmosphere and environment to expand and give vision rather than cramp and dull the senses. Trees of various ages, some native timber of an age beyond a century, still grace the lawn.

Logan's Grove, a sizable group of trees in the pasture, has only a scant reminder in the few isolated survivors of the cluster of several score years ago. A fence entirely surrounded the place, not for exclusiveness, but a concession largely to custom of an earlier community life and a common means of protection against live stock which roamed the streets rather freely in pioneer days. Long since, the fence became dilapidated, was entirely removed. Since which time an open lawn has served to invite the children of the neighborhood who came to regard it as a city playground and for many years very small youngsters and from that up to late adolescents, both negro and

caucasian, have played their games with supreme zest. Kite flying, skating, coasting, tennis, marbles, foot-ball, baseball, soft-ball and even golf with improvised fairways, greens and holes have proved popular sports.

Pedestrians, finding the way over the lawn shortens the journey to work or home or store, almost invariably select the shorter course as if forbidden the use of surrounding walks or as if the latter were only conventional property outlines, a guide perhaps to property survey or sales of the future, but of service to pedestrians only in times of impassable mud. The varied uses to which a neighborhood lawn can be put, with restrictions at a minimum, is illustrated by the occasional sight of a tired family, parents and children coming together at the end of a long hot day to spread a table cloth upon the grass, unload a basket of dishes and food and then sit down to eat the evening meal. That specific permission is neither asked nor granted, presents no question of impropriety to the mind of the visiting family. Nor, frankly, does it detract an iota from the myriad satisfactions enjoyed by the residents of Logan Place to have its hospitality taken for granted. To be in some degree the center of the neighborhood life may even bring compensations

richer and more satisfying than accrue to some whose residence is set in isolation or exclusiveness, apart from the commoner life of the day.

VITAL FORCES AND LOGAN PLACE

WHATEVER virtues may be ascribed to Logan Place home these are largely descended from three major factors:

First—A consistent conception of the primacy of the family;

Second—A sense of vital continuity developed through the experience of signal events during a long series of years;

Third—An exceptional influence upon the home from the practice of hospitality and the entertainment of guests whose personal charm persisted as a glorious memory.

1. We have been discussing Logan Place as real estate—the house, the acres, the forest, mere property. But Logan Place is in deepest reality a family. Attempting to tell its story definitively in other terms than those of life is to elevate the subordinate to supremacy and lose sight of the operation of cause in relation to effect.

The building of a family has been the dominant motif through three generations. This deep-seated purpose has been fundamental from the beginning. Each generation has achieved a modest degree of commercial success. But never has the primacy of domestic solidarity, or the organi-



PICTURE ROOM

zation of a beautiful home life, become pallid or an interest of secondary importance.

When broken in fortune through over-confidence in friends, Stephen T. Logan set out from Kentucky in 1832 on the arduous trek to Illinois, he was accompanied by his wife, America Bush Logan, and their four children ranging in age from eight years, the eldest, down to a mere infant only nine months old. It was not Logan the lawyer seeking a new field of practice, but the Logan family in quest of a home. When for the first year in Illinois they located upon a farm and staked their fortune upon the uncertainties of an agricultural pursuit; and later moved to Springfield where they located at Third and Madison Streets; and still later at Logan Place, it was the family acting in concert, or at least the whole group specifically the object of such action.

In his re-established practice, in investments, and in the surrender of property to his children, there is confirmatory evidence of this major Logan interest.

After his retirement from practice—or semi-retirement shall we call it?—it is related that he was not infrequently importuned by former clients to accept their particular case. It is also related that he occasionally yielded, on the ground that

Sally needed a new coat or Jenny a new dress, or other wearing apparel. However facetious this may seem, tradition has it that the fee was usually expended for the declared purpose and this action was in no sense unique in respect to his life-long habit.

One may point out, too, that Stephen T. Logan's interest in religion was less an individual and more a family concern. This would seem largely to account for his accustomed liberal support of his family's church though never himself, as far as records show, becoming an actual communicant.

An incident referring to Judge Logan and recorded in the *Memoirs of Isaac Errett* evinces a certain zeal for religion and for the particular denomination whose tenets were ardently espoused by members of his family.

Mr. Errett was a rising young minister among the Disciples of Christ, destined later to become a conspicuous editor and denominational leader. His ability as a pulpit orator had come to the attention of the Springfield church.

For a reason not disclosed Judge Logan had evidently been authorized to invite Mr. Errett to come to Springfield from Michigan where he was then preaching. The immediate purpose was to

have the minister conduct a special mission or evangelistic campaign. Probably the hope was entertained that as a result of this limited evangelistic project a call would be extended and accepted to the permanent pastorate.

The eagerness with which the Judge's assignment was forwarded is attested by the honorarium offered the clergyman for his services which were to extend through several weeks. This was to be "the proceeds of a very important suit he was then prosecuting". Whether this fee alone was to be the reward for his services, or only a supplement to specific terms tendered by the congregation, is not indicated. Suffice it to say Mr. Errett declined the invitation. But some years later, when on a visit to Springfield, he declares Judge Logan led him about the grounds to view his handsome outbuildings, and remarked to him significantly "these were built with the money earned in that lawsuit; if you had accepted my proposition, it would all have been yours".

Memorials of the Life and Character of Stephen T. Logan, published in 1882, gives striking testimony to the esteem in which he was held as a citizen, honored member of his profession and head of a notable family.

How beautifully was this rare family spirit

carried over into the second generation by the Hays, the Littlers and the Colemans. In all these three instances, however, the wife and mother representing the Logan strain, was borne from her earthly duties by mid-life, or before, each leaving her child or children at an immature age. These mothers, inheritors of fine spiritual qualities, were all evidently endowed with inadequate biological capital to endure for long the physical and nervous strain of family responsibility. Yet, by the mysterious processes of inheritance and the early years of guidance and culture, these rare mothers succeeded in implanting within their offspring strains of character to give life meaning and fortify it against relaxation under strain.

By a singular coincidence, the Logan household also, was similarly first bereft of the wife and mother, though in this instance a riper age was attained and the mother heart was satisfied by seeing all her children reared to maturity.

Mr. Louis H. Coleman came to be a resident of Logan Place upon the urgent invitation of Judge Logan, then in his sixty-seventh year. The simple, forthright letter of the father-in-law, offering both a home and substantial capital for reestablishment in business, left no room to doubt the sincerity and solicitude of the appeal. The

letter confirming Mr. Coleman's decision to move to Springfield followed him to Bloomington only nine days after his marriage to Jenny Logan.

Springfield, Oct. 13, 1866

Dear sir:

I received your letter on yesterday and we were all very much gratified by the proposal of coming to Springfield to live. I hope you will find no reason to regret it. Altho breaking up a business that has been organized must be unpleasant and attended with some present loss yet I can not think it will be attended with any ultimate disadvantage. We in the course of nature cannot expect to live many years and our children are now considerably scattered and we are anxious to have Jenny with us while we live—but we would forego that satisfaction if we thought your remaining at Bloomington would secure you greater success in business and that Jenny would be contented there.

I cannot speak definitely of any particular opening for business here—nor do I think there is any necessity for any great haste in engaging in it—I have no doubt an opening will present itself in due time—I had laid aside six thousand dollars to buy or build Jenny a house, but if you stay with us this will be unnecessary and the six thousand dollars put in your business would increase your facilities. I don't think it is probable that any of us will get tired of living together. It will not increase our expenses of housekeeping and will make it unnecessary for you to draw the expenses of your living from your business. On a view of the whole circumstances it seems to me most likely that your coming here to live will not only be a great satisfaction to us—but will be at least not detrimental to your prospects in business. I hope you and Jenny

will be down soon when we can talk over matters more at large. We would be glad to know how soon you can arrange your affairs at Bloomington but do not wish to hasten you so as to occasion any inconvenience or loss in winding up business at Bloomington.

I should have gone to see you this week but Puss has been having chills and I could not leave. I hope her chill is broken, she seems much better now. After you return from Kentucky will be plenty of time to begin to look round for business. My impression is that it would be best to wait patiently and watch chances and opportunities.

Yours truly,

STEPHEN T. LOGAN.

Because the writer knew so intimately the father of the third generation of Logan Place, his own deeper impulses cannot be satisfied without recording a modest, sincere, word regarding the personality and contribution of Louis H. Coleman to the development of this home as a community asset. Since, however, so singularly felicitous a tribute has already been indicted by another, liberty is being taken of incorporating in this sketch a paragraph from *Memoirs of Louis Harrison Coleman*, so delightfully and factually penned by his son, Christopher B. Coleman. The following is from a single paragraph of those memoirs, excepting the first two sentences, which have been lifted from a succeeding paragraph for a self-evident purpose. Of his father the son de-

clares: "To him the home was the center and soul of human existence, and no one could have devoted himself more unreservedly to its service as son, as husband, as father. Logan Place was to him the homestead of hallowed associations.

He looked on every experience—and bitter as well as pleasant experiences came to him—as the expression of the goodness of a loving and omnipotent Providence; and he sought as full a share for others as possible in the happiness of life. Kindly by nature, his conception of Christianity and the intensity of his religious purpose developed in him a pervasive, active benevolence, which in business and in social intercourse seemed an amiable weakness, but which as a philosophy of life approached the sublimity of the Sermon On The Mount. He was full of kindly sentiment; his words and his acts breathed the same quality of sweetness as did the flowers he loved. The more notable this as he was a man of strong traits of character, strong in his prejudices, strict in his morality, upright as an oak. Unlike many of his generation and his training, his conduct was invariably molded by personal good will, and there was always a generous tolerance in his judgments."

That Logan Place for a half century was the

recipient of this active and benign influence goes far to explain many of the family customs, standards and ideals. The personality of this rare man is an established vital part of all the prized elements comprehended in the term "Logan Place".

At the risk of embarrassment one comes to a consideration of the third generation. This generation, in the process still of creating its contribution, one undertakes to sketch definitively only with trepidation since an essential measure of detachment is impossible. I shall decline therefore to accept the responsibility involved in so hazardous a literary undertaking.

Perhaps after all the story at this point should be cast not in word symbols but in an artist's colors blended and supported with imagination to throw all the elements into a single picture, and certainly the writer may not qualify for any production in the field of art. One might imagine, however, an artist representing Logan Place, the mystical Logan Place of personalities, as a procession, a century long. In the distance could be represented heroic figures, sturdy marchers, somewhat indistinct in the light of yesterday. Long since have they passed the reviewer's eye, but march triumphantly on, like their successors without banners or slogans, but straight and strong as if seized upon by an irresistible vision.



DINING ROOM

Still nearer the center, almost perceptibly grouped as if in a separate battalion; heroic, too, but less dimmed since the rays of the sun fall less obliquely; are other forms outlined, their profiles relatively clear and distinct. One detects the beautifully sincere face of a mother, a single ringlet of hair drooping back of the ear and falling gracefully upon the neck. And by her side one marches whose features, finely chiseled, strikingly resemble the profile of a Dante, and yet not unsuggestive of an Elizabeth in Raphael's Holy Family. Accompanied are they immediately by souls whose faces are radiant with the same light and whose countenances betray the same deep purposes. Rhythm and a common tempo attend the movement of the whole line, as if guided or inspired by a single mind or spirit, yet no official command is in evidence. On they move, all of them, without faltering step—the artist finds no place for defeat or death—it is a procession of life and conquest.

And then, where the sun's rays strike no longer obliquely but with the effulgence of directness, there in the picture's immediate foreground yet another group marches, marches in the light of mid-day. Their countenances clear and forms familiar for they move in a transparent atmos-

phere. Not only do they march, but as they march varied duties appear to engage them for they are an active, living part of today. Their vision keen, they look far out to the front of the column and at all the marching figures to the fore. While deeply sensible of their supporting contemporary comrades, oft and again their eyes are focused upon the near and far rear ranks, envisaging groups only partially observable, those just at the moment swinging into processional ranks, and yet others, only imaginative eyes are able to discern.

But through some trick or device of the artist, in the most refulgent point of the sun's noon-day brightness—as if standing indeed in the precise moment of noon—is made vividly clear the form of one who walks with reverent modesty and devoutness not unlike some Mary of Holy Writ, yet with the conviction, courage, and loyalty of Joan of Arc; unpanoplied, however, for defense and without spear or sword for aggression; riding no prancing steed; uncertified by official title or commission, without insignia of rank; bidding neither for applause nor acclaim; seeking no selfish rights; busied, it would seem with everything unrelated to mere marching; but retaining notably her place in the ranks; yet from such place in the ranks the procession—her part of the procession

—seems always moving in response to impulses generated and released from the particular point where she marches; giving overt expression to the artist's conception that, within this single character, there resides uniquely the characteristic elements of genius and consummate virtue cultured in Logan Place throughout a century.

2. The second important factor in the creation of Logan Place distinctiveness is the series of conspicuous events which have organized themselves into the family tradition, thought and conduct. This is a contrast to many families which possess no conscious traditions and whose family life has developed no effective *esprit de corps* to bind together and motivate its constituent elements for united action. In the latter type of family is no sense of vital continuity. Each family group is constituted of units bearing unacknowledged relationship. There is no past to which deference is paid. Forbears little signify, nor are they called up in imagination or memory to sit in domestic counsel to offer inspiration or interpretation for current or future projects. Comparative irresponsibility results. No comradeship with yesterday gives meaning or direction to conduct, since no vivid recollection keeps alive the ancestral bequeathal to children and to children's

children of a destiny to be fulfilled within the longer processes of time. Such family life inclines to rootlessness and growth without adequate soil.

Logan Place has sought to keep alive memorable events occurring through successive generations. Such events have been underscored in the family annals. It is not without a certain degree of significance that modest biographies of two members of the family have been edited and put into permanent form.

Portions of two generations of the Logan family have lived practically their entire life at Logan Place. Excepting a few months only, certain representatives of these two generations have never resided elsewhere. Majestic events are therefore associated with these old walls. Birth and marriage and death have occurred here—those signal events which are the basis of family annals and from which notable traditions may follow.

Five children of the original Logan Place family were born before the Logan homestead was established. But three were born here—Stephen T. Logan, Jr., Jenny B. Logan and Kate Logan, in 1840, 1843 and 1845 respectively.

The third generation of resident Logans, the Coleman children, were all born in Logan Place,

making therefore a succession of two generations born in the same house.

It is quite relevant at this point to introduce an observation respecting the Bush side of the Logan Place family. Beside the three Bush generations living in this home three other generations, making six in all, have been more or less intimately associated with the home during the course of a century. The mother of Mrs. Stephen T. Logan, Mrs. William Tandy Bush, lived for some years at the northeast corner of First and Dodge streets.

Today there are participating in this celebration seven representatives of the fifth and sixth generations of the Springfield Logan and Bush families respectively. These are: Stuart Brown, Katherine Logan Brown and Milton Hay Brown; Logan Hay Schlipf and Margaret Schlipf; Jenny Elizabeth Ide and Claire Ann Ide. All, except the last two named, who live in Wilmette, Illinois, are residents of Springfield.*

These walls could testify, were they not mute, of momentous experiences which have occurred

* Subsequent to the Centennial celebration, on October 4, 1938, the home was visited by Christine Graham Brown, who at the time was just past one year of age. She was accompanied by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Brown. This visit marked a connection with Logan Place by a member of the seventh generation of the Logan-Bush family.

here—experiences, many of them no doubt, fraught with deep and passionate emotion. The family emotions of a century, what a story of itself! Emotions originating from conflicting impulses and purposes within the individual or group; or mayhap such as result from problems of an extra-family origin, were no doubt often introduced from the outside and calculated to harrow or annoy lives apparently sheltered behind these protecting walls. The pangs of a hundred years, unregistered often except in the individual soul, poignant pain from misplaced confidence, from sharp words better unsaid, from ambitions thwarted, from friendships broken, from relentless disease and bitter, melancholy hours of watching and waiting for the abatement of a loved one's fever—all of these were here, and not a few times within the century fever has abated only when disease had become master and the forces of life were unable to contend longer.

Here a succession of loved ones spent their last earthly hours and were translated from this house of a century to the timeless house unbuilt with hands. Or, in some instances, the bodies of other loved ones were tenderly conveyed here to rest under a hospitable roof for the last few hours, pending a final journey to the city of

the dead. The record is quite incomplete but bears among others the names of the following:

Stephen Trigg Logan

America Bush Logan

Stephen Trigg Logan Jr.

Jenny Bush Coleman

Sally L. Lamon

Stephen Ormsby Coleman

Louis Harrison Coleman

James O. Coleman

Hugh T. Morrison Sr.

Of interest, as representing a custom of an earlier day, the home still possesses a copy of the formal invitation extended for attendance at the funeral of Stephen T. Logan Jr. who died in 1848.

And there have been times, of course, many, many of them, when enthusiasm has run riot and all inhibitions were relaxed. Such examples come to mind as the beautiful family Christmas parties, the Thanksgiving and birthday dinners, or the entertainment of organizations such as the Princeton glee club, or receptions and parties, not a few.

And how rich and beautiful have been those quieter and less effusive gatherings when, either about the table or seated less formally, a company of persons found itself gathered together into a responsive unity as it was charmingly intrigued

by the easy and felicitous expressions of such a raconteur as Edward Shillito of London or by the flaming eloquence of Raymond Robins.

One cannot pass over at this moment the public lecture of Dr. Bloodgood of Baltimore though it may not logically belong in this context. In the winter of 1927 more than 500 women were assembled at one time under this roof to hear a lecture by this notable authority on malignancy. The magnitude of the assembly alone warrants the incident's recounting, but the serious purpose of the occasion would seem to testify also to a certain sensitiveness to the community's interest—a fact supported by ample data.

The first group meeting to consider organization of the Illinois National Bank was held here; the promotion of a Woman's Building at the state fair grounds was inaugurated at a dinner gathering here; certain of the most vital experimental work in connection with the Russell Sage Foundation school survey, of twenty-five years ago, was carried on here; social service and welfare agencies, both of the state and city, have held conferences on numerous occasions here; church movements, both denominational and interdenominational, have been welcomed for their committee discussions and planning. Indeed, in its frequent



THREE GENERATIONS ATTENDING CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Front Row—Logan Schlupf, Margaret Schlupf, Jenny Elizabeth Ide, Claire Ide.

Second Row—Logan Coleman, Jane Brown, Mary Coleman Morrison, Christine Brown Penniman, Alice Hay Schlupf, Logan Hay.

Third Row—Constance Coleman Richardson, Mary (Polly) Coleman, Martha Coleman, Jenny Coleman Ide, Christopher

B. Coleman, Milton Hay Brown.

and varied relations to the city it has served in some respects as a community house.

But we must not be diverted from the distinctly exhilarating experiences which we were discussing. Logan Place has been predominantly a home where the stage was consciously set for the generous interplay of personalities, and where the achievement of life's truer values could be encouraged. Romance has found congenial atmosphere here.

Courtships have transpired, and marriages, too,—perhaps fewer marriages than courtships. But notable weddings have been either solemnized in the home or the bride has gone forth from the home to the church where the vows have been taken. Among such we note those occasions when:

Mary Logan became the bride of Honorable Milton Hay;

Jenny B. Logan became the bride of Louis H. Coleman.

Sally Logan became the bride of Colonel Ward H. Lamon;

Kate Logan became the bride of David T. Littler;

Mary Logan Coleman became the bride of Hugh T. Morrison;

Louise Chandler Morrison became the bride of Dr. Wilber E. Post.*

These were notable family occasions and formed a part of the series of signal experiences registering themselves in the group heart, and were responsible for the organization of a deep and abiding sense of solidarity and continuity.

3. The third vital factor in creating the characteristic color and atmosphere of Logan Place is the notable succession of alert, broad-minded, noble-spirited men and women who have honored the home from time to time as its guests. This would seem to follow quite naturally the pursuit of a genuine family culture and the sense of solidarity and continuity built up through a long succession of years.

Logan Place must have been hospitable from its earliest days. Significant witness of this was afforded in the mid-eighteen-seventies. At this time, with the utmost naturalness, two children of the Logan line—Kate and Logan Hay, aged respectively ten and three years—and their father, the Honorable Milton Hay, were included for a number of years within the intimate circle of Logan Place when the beautiful equanimity of

* Mary Logan Coleman became the bride of Dr. Paul Hardin Harmon September 26, 1938, the concluding family social event of the Logan Place home.

their own home had been disrupted by the premature passing of a wife and mother.

And later, too, in the early years of the current century, when a niece and cousin, Lucy Coleman Williams, became a member of the household while in the process of receiving a high school education. With the completion of this course Miss Williams attended college and taught school for a period of several years, subsequently returning to Logan Place and to a secretarial position, which she has filled with unique distinction and merited recognition second to no business woman of the city.

For many years people of charm and distinction from many avenues of life have graciously accepted the home's proffered welcome. Nor have these invitations been extended alone to those of note and learning. The good and true from the humblest ranks have been equally welcomed and the cordiality of such hospitality has seemed immediately to disarm the guest of any doubt regarding the genuineness of his reception. Social conventionalities are measurably understood and occasionally practiced at Logan Place, but are more often honored in the breach, or perhaps frank disregard, than in any stilted observance. Perhaps as a slight exaggeration of the home's informality

and relaxation from social austerity, a guest during the last two and a half score years could hardly forget how a certain youthful-spirited member of the third generation invariably broke up the solemnizing effect of the religious ritual at the initiation of a meal by beating a tatoo on the table with knife and fork, or by metaphorically or literally poking the youngsters under the ribs, or otherwise exciting their risibilities.

But we had started out not to relate what the home has done for its guests. It is our thought that guests have expanded and cultured the home to an immensurable, though undeniable degree. There could not have passed through the home that stream of culture, in the succession of great spirits entertained here, without setting up certain corresponding reactions and gracious influences of enduring moment.

Beside the innumerable group of local friends who have graced, not once but many times, the festal board or the social gathering, there has been vouchsafed the home a monumental benefaction in the multitude of distinguished personalities who, for less or longer time, have honored with their presence this unpretentious fellowship. Had a guest-book been maintained through the years, upon its pages would have been inscribed, among

innumerable others, the names of the following: Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant, Jane Adams, Governor and Mrs. Richard J. Oglesby, Governor and Mrs. Joseph W. Fifer, Senator and Mrs. Shelby M. Cullom, Alexander Campbell, Isaac Errett, Dr. and Mrs. Sherwood Eddy, Colonel and Mrs. Raymond Robins, Dr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Willett, Dr. and Mrs. Burris A. Jenkins, Dr. Edgar DeWitt Jones, Dr. George A. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Earl Wilfley, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Muckley, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Vachel Lindsay, Zona Gale, Lloyd Douglas, Dr. William E. Barton, Dan Crawford, Dr. Edward A. Steiner, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Clayton Morrison, Dr. J. H. Garrison, Dr. Edward S. Ames, Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Garrison, Dr. and Mrs. Wilber E. Post, Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Burnham, Dr. Finis S. Idleman, Rev. Edward Shillito, Dr. Barton O. Aylesworth, Colonel Leonard Ayres, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, Dr. Peter Ainslie, Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Cockrell, Alexandra and Felicit Cenci, Dr. S. J. Corey, Dr. Abram E. Cory, Dr. C. M. Chilton, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Rothenburger, Professor Wilbert L. Carr, Dr. Miles Crumbine, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick F. Shannon, Dr. Brewer Eddy, William Lloyd Garrison, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Gray, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Hieronymus, Dr. T. M. Iden, Dr. Ashby Jones,

Dr. F. I. Herriott, Dr. Archibald McLean, Dr. Alexander Paul, Dr. F. D. Power, Dr. Amelia Reinhart, Dr. Susie Rijnhart, Dr. Maud Royden, Professor Wilhelm Middelschute, Mother Ross, Bishop Roots, Congressman Jeanette Rankin, Dr. A. L. Shelton, Dr. Graham Taylor, Dean Irma Voight, Dean Marion Talbott, Governor Richard Yates, Florence Fifer Bohrer.

In the interest of accuracy a word of explanation should be made in relation to the entertainment of Ex-President Grant. His visit to the city occurred in 1880, shortly after his return from a trip around the world. Judge Logan on this occasion tendered this distinguished visitor a banquet, a banquet not actually served in Logan Place but across the west drive at the Littler residence. That it was not served at Logan Place may have been in part due to the recent arrival of a very young lady in the Logan Place home. This young lady, now only two and one half months old, probably, even at this very tender age, was beginning to demonstrate the power of her sex to deflect potentates from high station and a normal course of conduct.

But there is also a family tradition—I think never publicly divulged until now—that a still more substantial and controlling reason existed for

transferring the festal function to the Littler home. Logan Place for three generations has been considered "dry" territory, never more dry than in the days of Judge Logan. It is commonly known also that President Grant was quite incapable of masticating his food, or swallowing it, without liberal moistening by certain concentrated liquids. Since these beverages were not served at Logan Place, so the story goes, the banquet under the Judge's auspices was served across the way, where liquid refreshments could be furnished without grave violation of conviction. So the function went merrily on, if the tradition is to be credited, and without the famous guest suffering any unwonted dryness of the throat.

How credible this tradition is may be judged by an interpretation of a newspaper report of the occasion. On the following day, Thursday, May 6, 1880, The Illinois State Register, a local Democratic paper, reported the banquet as a significant part of its story of the whole day's entertainment of Springfield's distinguished guest. The article, more than a column long, is headed "The Agony Over". We quote only a single paragraph as follows:

"It may be remarked that General Grant, the honored guest, was apparently in his happiest mood, contributing largely to the pleasure of the

evening by his vivacious and agreeable conversation. Though he touched not a single 'drop' he was in a delightful glow for talking with both old and new acquaintances conveying the impression that he is not always the 'silent man'."

Whether the Ex-President's mood belied the questionably generous affirmation of the Democratic organ may be open to some doubt. Certainly the account is not altogether removed from a measure of ambiguity.

Beside American guests, native born citizens from foreign countries have on many occasions been accorded the home's welcome and entertainment, testifying to an attempted cultivation of a cosmopolitan atmosphere and international acquaintance. One recalls from memory citizens from the following foreign countries who in recent years have honored this fireside: Great Britain, Germany, Scotland, Australia, New Zealand, Italy, Sweden, India, China, Japan, Turkey, Syria, Canada, and South America.

Many of the prized visitors in the home from time to time have been missionaries from various nations, men and women of exceptional culture, vision and unselfishness. These have come from Tibet, China, Japan, Africa, India, and Mexico.

LANDMARKS

SEVERAL notable landmarks have departed. The grove familiarly known as "Logans' Grove" situated north and west of the house and barn is survived by scarcely more than a half dozen trees. Hickorys, oaks, elms, and walnuts which furnished a picnic ground and abundance of leaves and nuts for children of the neighborhood are survived by only a scattered few which stand as sentinels in the area where their comrades fell. The land, decades ago denuded of its timber for building material or firewood, or perhaps succumbing in part to the ravages of blight or other prevailing enemies of tree life, became pasture land upon which cows and horses grazed comfortably and with adequate nourishment.

In turn, a decade ago the cows also departed and the horses, save one, an old white mare, which up to four years ago survived in solitude to keep up the illusion of the perpetuity of rural life. Gone the forest, the horses, the pigs, the chickens, the smokehouse, the greenhouse, the pasture, and these now supplanted by the tokens of modernity—the automobile, the milkman, the florist, the butcher, the produce man and the garbage collector.

The latest phase of Logan's Grove must not go unnoted. Four years ago when the dire effects of the economic depression had become widespread and community suffering extremely acute, Mrs. Logan Hay, controlling a large portion of this former timber land, consented to join the Logan Place family in offering the whole tract for community gardens. Accordingly, for several seasons, from twenty-five to thirty families have been allocated rather generous garden plots from which their households have been supplied with a variety of vegetables, and, of equal importance, certain members of these families have been able to fill otherwise idle hours with satisfying toil.

Yet another landmark is no longer in evidence. What is now Dodge Street, marking the north boundary of Logan Place, a generation ago was an open creek bed, one of several creeks traversing the town in earlier days and later turned to permanent account for the city. The creek was doubtless crossed at First Street by a small bridge when this street was extended, as already noted. Another small bridge, probably only a foot-bridge, surmounted it somewhere near the point from which Klein is directed northward after an interruption of two blocks by Logan Place. Officially known as Kelly Branch, the stream was nick-

named "Wisconsin River" by a certain family of boys living on the south bank. It held a distinct fascination for youngsters of the neighborhood, particularly in the winter when frozen over, since excellent coasting was afforded from the high south bank at the edge of the Logan pasture. The creek long since became an enclosed eight foot brick sewer the west end of which joins the main city sewer outlet in the vicinity of Douglas Park. Since the day of this radical change the children of the neighborhood, without distinction of class or race, have been utilizing the front lawn for coasting, having an avid predilection for the front walk, starting at the front door, when a sleet has favored them with a surface appropriate for such sport.

ON HOUSES BY KAHILIL GIBRAN

THE *PROPHET* by Kahlil Gibran includes a chapter entitled *On Houses* in which the the oriental poet-philosopher muses on ideals and deeper values of the home. With penetration and vision his words ring true, inciting to noble reflection and the stirring of finer sensibilities. Because these lines are so admirably consistent with the deeper motivation and yearnings of Logan Place through a century and, in certain respects, almost a summation of this imperfect narrative, with these verses the story is concluded.

Then a mason came forth and said, Speak to us of Houses.

And he answered and said: Build of your imaginings a bower in the wilderness ere you build within the city walls.

For even as you have home-comings in your twilight, so has the wanderer in you, the ever distant and alone.

Your house is your larger body.

It grows in the sun and sleeps in the stillness of the night: and it is not dreamless. Does not your house dream? and dreaming, leave the city for grove or hill-top?

And tell me, people of Orphalese, what have you in these houses? And what is it you guard with fastened doors?

Have you peace, the quiet urge that reveals your power? Have you remembrances, the glimmering arches that span the summits of the mind?

Have you beauty, that leads the heart from things fashioned of wood and stone to the holy mountain?

Tell me have you these in your houses? Or have you only comfort, and the lust for comfort, that stealthy thing that enters the house a guest, and then becomes a host, and then a master?

Ay, and it becomes a tamer, and with hook and scourge makes puppets of your larger desires.

Though its hands are silken, its heart is of iron. It lulls you to sleep only to stand by your bed and jeer at the dignity of the flesh.

It makes mock of your sound senses, and lays them in thistledown like fragile vessels. Verily the lust for comfort murders the passion of the soul, and then walks grinning in the funeral.

But you, children of space, you restless in rest, you shall not be trapped nor tamed.

Your house shall be not an anchor but a mast. It shall not be a glistening film that covers a wound, but an eyelid that guards your eye.

You shall not fold your wings that you may pass through doors, nor bend your heads that they strike not against a ceiling, nor fear to breathe lest wall should crack and fall down.

You shall not dwell in tombs made by the dead for the living.

And though of magnificence and splendour, your house shall not hold your secret nor shelter your longing.

For that which is boundless in you abides in the mansion of the sky, whose door is the morning mist, and whose windows are the songs and the silences of night.

THE CENTENNIAL PROGRAM

January 1, 1937

* * *

Afternoon

Dr. Christopher Bush Coleman, presiding.

Invocation.....Dr. Herbert Lockwood Willett

The Story of Logan Place.....

.....Dr. Hugh Tucker Morrison

MemorabiliaVolunteer

* * *

Supper

* * *

Evening

Mr. Logan Hay, presiding.

An Interpretation.....Dr. Edgar DeWitt Jones

Prayer of Thanksgiving.....

.....Dr. Charles Clayton Morrison

Music

LIVING DESCENDANTS

of Stephen Trigg and America Bush Logan

Second Generation—None.

Third Generation—Logan Hay, Logan Coleman, Christopher Bush Coleman, Mary Coleman Morrison, Louis Garfield Coleman.

Fourth Generation—Christine Brown Penniman, Jane Logan Brown, Mary (Polly) Logan Coleman, Mary Douglass Hay Funk, Alice Hay Schlipf, Constance Coleman Richardson, Martha Julian Coleman, Nancy Coleman Phillips, Jenny Coleman Ide, John Louis Coleman, Margaret (Peggy) Coleman.

Fifth Generation—Stuart Brown, Katherine Logan Brown, Milton Hay Brown, Logan Hay Schlipf, Margaret Schlipf, Jenny Elizabeth Ide, Claire Ann Ide.*

* Born since the Centennial celebration:

Fifth Generation—Judith Phillips.

Sixth Generation—Christine Graham Brown.



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LOGAN PLACE SPRINGFIELD



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